

states arcane

www.statesarcane.com

three



lítost

What it feels like, is

plunging a serrated blade into soft belly flesh

forcing fingers into the wound to tear and

pry open the abdominal cavity

exposing a twisted stomach and entrails slick with gore

retching and tying off knots in the lengths

each one a bloody bead

to count off visceral prayers

pleading for it not to feel like this.

our life is a movie. she says, when things don't go

ist and follow the new narrative.

oundtrack, an ambient industrial drone? i say.

he characters, i say, faceless and abhorrent?

if there is no resolution? just an endless loop of

utility? i say.

not the protagonist?

nodus tollens

this will help, she says. imagine, she says, that you

as planned then cry out plot twist

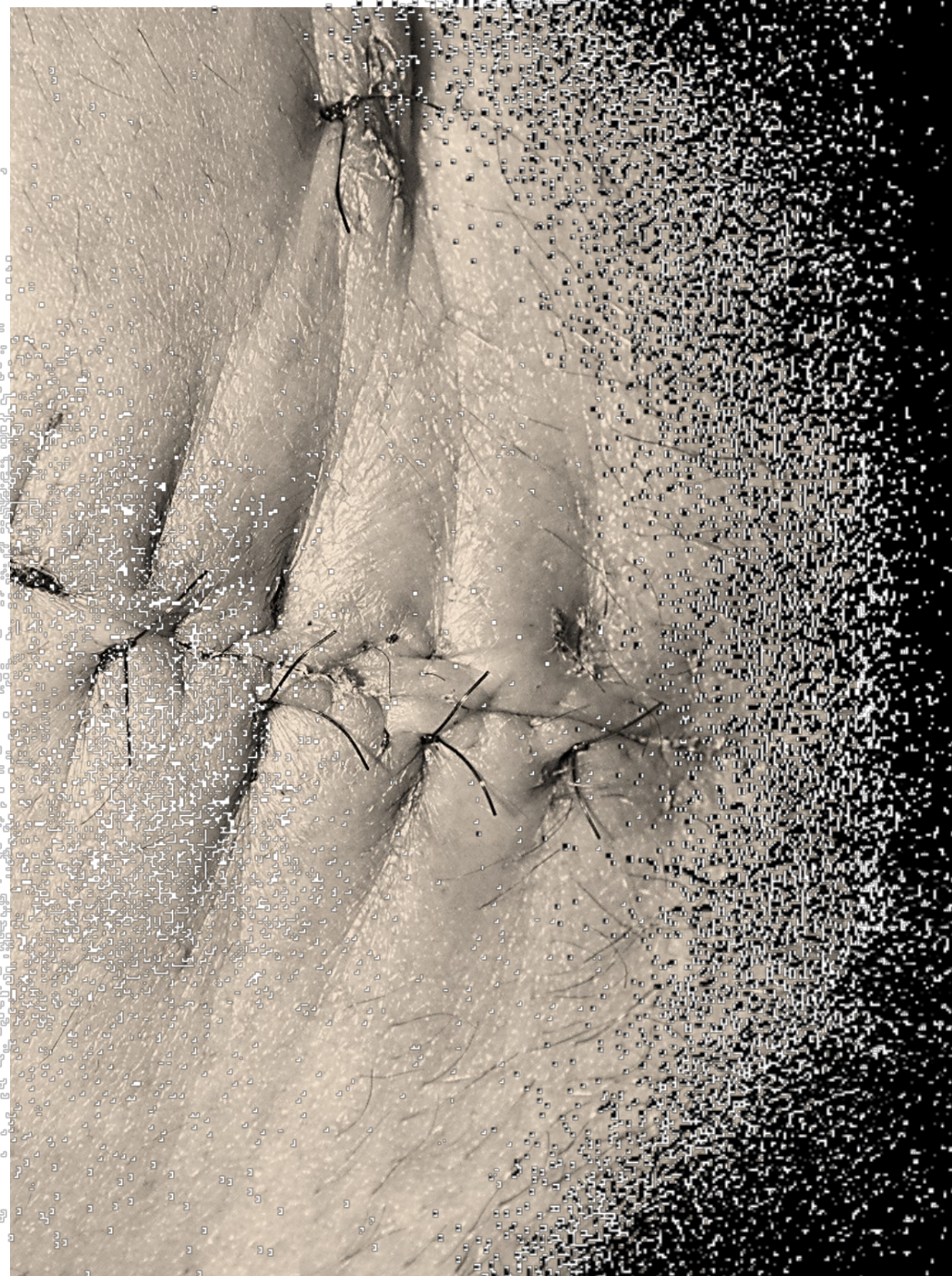
what if, i say, it's shot on grainy 8mm? the score

i say, what if the sets are desolate? bleak? the

what if there is no meet cute? i say. i say, what if

despair and full

what if, i say, i am



the same three emotions

on rotation

21st century